

R THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XV. Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 11, 1913.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 24

MAKING THE GOOD LUCK GO AROUND.

"It seems selfish to enjoy one's own blessings when there aren't enough to go around among one's fellow beings," remarked the long-faced man.

"But that's just the way to make them go around," explained the cheerful man.

How true this is! We cannot help others by being unhappy. Often the best way by which we can lighten their burdens is to be cheerful ourselves; for thus we may inspire them with new courage and strengthen their hearts. Men fall among the thieves of hurry and worry and envy and strife, which rob them of their happiness and leave them wounded and half dead. Then some good Samaritan with a bright, hopeful face comes along and pours into those wounds the oil of sympathy and the wine of good cheer, and sets the discouraged ones upon their feet and helps them to go on their way again.—The Christian Herald.

THE TEACHER

The teacher who carefully reads Professor McAllister's articles on page 2, first column, each week, thinks over the suggestions which he makes, and tries to use them in her schoolroom, will save herself and her school from settling into a rut—that almost hopeless condition which people who go on in the same old way eventually reach.

We print on page 7 a responsive reading entitled "First Instructions for the King's Regiment." This may be used in the opening exercises in the school room.

These responsive readings and also suitable songs will be printed from time to time. A number of teachers have found it so profitable to place copies of The Citizen in the hands of their pupils, that they have taken up a special collection or furnished the money themselves, sending fifty cents to The Citizen, for which they receive five copies of the paper for ten weeks, or ten copies for five weeks.

ONE-SHUTTER RELIGION.
I have seen a shopkeeper selling his goods on the Sabbath, and paying his respects to the Lord by retaining one shutter on the window! That one-shutter expedient is very common in other concerns besides Sunday trading. A woman lives a worldly life and wears a crucifix. A man makes money as he pleases, but never misses the sacrament. The home never hears the sound of worship, but the family Bible is always on the table by the window. "No man can serve two masters."—Christian Herald.

No Accent.
French Professor—Ah, yes, mademoiselle, you speak ze French wizout ze least accent. Miss Breezy—Dy I, really? French Professor—Oh, yes—zat es, wizout ze least French accent. Exchange.

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WORLD NEWS

End of the Dublin Strike.

The strike which began in the end of August and which resulted in closing the port of Dublin and caused the stoppage of all regular sailings from that port, is ended. The cost has been enormous, and the gains small. The factories still remain closed, as the employers do not consider it desirable to resume operations until the usual shipping facilities prevail in the port.

The German Parliament.

A vigorous strife is on in the German parliament between the Socialists and the Imperial party. The Socialists brought forward a measure making the Imperial Chancellor responsible to parliament for the acts of the Emperor, and placing it in the power of parliament to dismiss the Chancellor. The Chancellor takes a defiant attitude and declares that the act proposed is a clear invasion of the rights of the Emperor. He declares that he has no idea of resigning because of the vote of non-confidence passed Dec. 4th. This vote in his opinion simply indicates the prevalence of different opinions in the parliament, and has no political weight, since the Emperor alone appoints the Chancellor, further it is utterly unconstitutional to attempt by votes of non-confidence or by refusal of supplies to coerce his majesty. The socialist leader asserts that the aroused public opinion of the nation is behind parliament and will support it in its efforts to limit the power of the military in the country.

Mexican Affairs.

The rebels in the vicinity of Tuxpan succeeded in boarding a gun-boat and disabling her machinery and guns, and carrying away a quantity of dynamite.

It is reported that the seat of government will be removed from Mexico City. The surrender of Tampico is demanded by the rebel leaders, but it is hardly expected that they will succeed in capturing the town, as it is well fortified.

British Subjects in South Africa.
A very serious condition persists in South Africa over the treatment received by the laborers who have been brought into the country from India, who claim the rights of British subjects. It is alleged that many of these have been cruelly treated and are denied their legal rights as British subjects. India is seriously agitated over the matter, and the government of India has taken up the case in behalf of the natives of that country.

The industries of South Africa are very largely in the hands of these India laborers. A very serious strike is on, affecting all classes of industry, farm, factory, and railroad alike, with frequent clashes between the police and the Indians in which a number have been killed. A very undesirable state of unrest prevails. To complicate the situation still further with regard to the Indian subjects of his majesty, an overzealous immigrant Inspector recently caused the deportation from Vancouver, B. C., of a Hindu teacher, who was sent back on a steamer to Hongkong in the face of a habeas corpus writ that was pending to cause the officials to show reason for his detention. This official is held now for contempt of court, but India public opinion is none the less seriously disturbed, and Indians are inquiring whether or not they are British subjects, and if so, what are their rights.

Wages in London.

Investigation by experts bring out the fact that wages in London have dropped five per cent between 1900 and 1912. Retail prices have increased about eight per cent, but wages have not kept pace. In other words, real wages showed a marked decrease when the cost of living is estimated.

World Missionary Conference Committee.

The recent meeting of the Continental Conference was held at the Hague under the presidency of Dr. John R. Mott. It called together representatives from all parts of the world. A message of sympathy was sent to the meeting by the Queen of Holland, in which she expressed a desire that the spirit of unity might pervade all followers of Christ, members of the household of faith, that this spirit might be increased in intensity, and the strength of combined prayer be developed.

(Continued on Page Five.)

For the Little Children

Why did God plan that it should take twenty-one years for a man to grow up when a horse grows up in three years?

It must be there is something important for little children to learn and do during the long years before they become men and women.

Nobody is more active than a child. Unless he is asleep he is on the move.

And his mind is on the move, questioning, remembering, dreaming, studying.

Now, we who love the child must help him, and keep up with him. This is what mothers are for, and fathers too. This is what big brothers and sisters are for. We all owe something to the little children in our family and in our neighborhood.

If some young men and women are better than others, ten to one it is owing to the company they had from their parents and playmates.

The new building which Berea College dedicates next week is for the benefit of little children—to train teachers to take better care of the young pupils in all the public schools.

And the school exhibitions that are coming on so thick in this month of December, the Christmas trees, and the household gatherings are mainly for them. God bless the children.

Cold Weather

A little cold weather seems necessary to make the best kind of men and women. In the land where it never snows, people grow too lazy.

Cold weather once a year is God's lesson in forethoughtness. God says "Make hay while the sun shines; plant crops in the spring time; build houses when it doesn't storm; gather fire-wood in the pleasant weather. And then when winter comes, you will not shiver but glow. You shall sit by your snug fireside with your loved ones around you warm and cheery; you shall read and sing and rest and plan for the next season." Thank God for the winter time.

Dedication of Knapp Hall

The beautiful training school building which is nearing completion is to be dedicated next Tuesday.

This is the most perfect building of its kind in the South, and is attracting wide attention. The chief school men of the state, including the Commissioner of Education, Instructor of Rural Schools, Inspector of High Schools, and the heads of leading colleges and normal schools have accepted the invitation of Berea College to be present on this interesting occasion.

The citizens of Berea are invited so far as they can be accommodated in the seats on the west side of the Chapel and the unused portions of the gallery.

The morning session is at 10:30, with the chief address by President Pearse of the Milwaukee Normal School. Afternoon session at 2:00, with the chief address by President Cook of the DeKalb Normal School. Visitors from abroad and as many others as can be accommodated will attend the final dedication exercises at Knapp Hall itself, where an address will be given by Dean McAllister and prayer offered by Brother Roberts. The program follows:

Morning Session

8:30 Inspection of Grounds and Classes

IN CHAPEL

10:30 Music—(Choir) "God of Our Fathers"

Welcome - - - - - PRESIDENT FROST

Response - - - - - BARKSDALE HAMLETT

Sup't. Public Instruction, Kentucky

Address - - - - - PRES. CARROLL G. PEARSE

Milwaukee Normal School

Music—(Congregation) "Come on the Wings of the Morning"

Congratulatory Addresses

PRESIDENT CRABBE

Eastern Kentucky Normal

JOHN B. MCFERRON

Louisville

PRESIDENT WOOD

Cumberland College

PRINCIPAL LEWIS

Sue Bennett Memorial School

A. C. MONAHAN

Bureau of Education, Washington

Afternoon Session

1:30 Procession (Weather permitting)

IN CHAPEL

2:00 Invocation

Music—(Children's Chorus) "Bells"

Address - - - - - PRESIDENT BARKER

Kentucky State University

Address - - - - - PRESIDENT COOK

DeKalb, Ill., Normal

Music—(Quartet) "What I Love and What I Hate"

Address - - - - - T. J. COATES

Supervisor Rural Schools

Address - - - - - MCHENRY RHODES

Inspector of High Schools

Address - - - - - J. W. NEWMAN

Commissioner of Agriculture

AT KNAPP HALL

Music—(Quartet) "The Children's March"

Address - - - - - DEAN MC ALLISTER

REV. BENSON H. ROBERTS

Oratorio of The Messiah

By the Harmonia Society, directed by PROF. RIGBY

Chapel, 7:30

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Parcel Post Cheaper.

Postmaster General Burleson has succeeded in increasing the weight limits of parcel post packages in the first and second zones from twenty to fifty pounds, to admit books to the parcel post, and to reduce rates in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones.

The maximum weight of parcels to all zones beyond the second was increased from eleven to twenty pounds.

These changes to take effect Jan. 1st, 1914.

Texas Swept by Flood.

The floods that have swept the valleys of the Brazos and Trinity rivers in Central and South-central Texas during the week have driven thousands of people to the upper floors of their homes and many sought refuge in trees where they remained two days.

Fifty-three persons are known to be dead and many are missing while the damage is estimated at \$500,000.

U. S. Naval Strength.

The total number of enlisted men in the navy is 50,136. This is the first time since the Civil War that the enlisted strength of the navy has passed the 50,000 mark.

Woman Given a Ride on a Rail.

Five gray-haired women of Joliet, Ill., tricked Mrs. John Richardson from her home last July, placed her astride a rail, bore her screaming and fighting to the edge of the town and warned her never to return.

The women were tried by jury Dec. 4th and found guilty. Each may be fined \$200 and sentenced to six months in jail.

Engineer of Culebra Cut is Dead.

Lieut. Col. David du Bois Gaillard who directed the engineering work in the Culebra Cut Division of the Panama Canal died Dec. 5th.

He was one of the hardest workers on the canal, working twelve hours each day. He had voice in all matters pertaining to engineering work in the zone, to civil administration and to general conduct of affairs. The hard work, the nervous strain, the worry and the tropical climate broke his health at the hour of his final triumph.

Colorado Snowbound.

Colorado is covered with snow ranging from three to eight feet in depth. Traffic of all kinds is suspended, trains are stalled. Two stage coaches are lost and it is feared the drivers and the occupants have been frozen to death.

Never in the history of the Rocky Mountains has anything been experienced to compare with the storm which raged during this week.

Italian Exodus.

Five thousand Italian laborers have departed from Western Pennsylvania to visit their homes in Italy.

These men are employed in outdoor work and with the approach of winter they spend a part of their savings for transportation and return to Italy for the Christmas holidays. With the coming of Spring they return again.

Mississippi Officials Arrested.

Lieutenant Governor Bilbo and State Senator G. W. Hobbs, of Mississippi were indicted and arrested, accused of soliciting bribes to work for legislation intending

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(Incorporated)WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

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Six Months 60
Three Months 35

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!HINTS TO TEACHERS No. 8.
Our Responsibility

(By Dr. Cloyd N. McAllister)

An eminent student of insanity said a few years ago, "At least 85 per cent of the inmates of the asylums are there because of their training." This is a serious matter. Think! A large part of the real "training" which our children get is the training received in the schools.

Let us look at the list of criminals. Where do they come from? Graduates of professional schools and colleges, the bankers, merchants, clerks, bartenders, unskilled laborers and farmers are found to make up the largest part of them. Very few skilled mechanics or mothers are found among them. Does this mean anything?

Our mothers, who are real mothers, have learned to work with their hands; they have done the work of the house, cared for the children, and done many chores about the place; they have learned to forget themselves in loving service for others.

The skilled mechanic has learned to hold himself in check, to forget himself, his pains and his weariness, in thinking of the thing he is making. Self is covered and hidden from view, and his delight is in his work accomplished.

The professional man is left with much "time on his hands." Never having acquired skill in manual labor, he has time for that of self. He never worked with his hands, then to do so now means to degrade himself. He will get a living without work. The man who is skillful, and, as a result, enjoys manual labor, is so full of thoughts of other things that his selfishness has no chance for development.

The farmer who is planning to spend the next rainy day in repairing his wagon or plow, in repairing the furniture or building some new bench or other thing to make the work easier for the wife in the kitchen, in repairing the old screens or making new ones for the doors and windows; who knows how to repair the buildings and to build small ones for himself; who knows how to lay a pipe to carry water from the spring on the hillside to the house below; who knows how to repair the road to make the hauling easier, this man is he who is happy in his life and free from crime or other insanity.

All these things the boy may learn at school if the teacher is well informed and wide awake to the needs of the life of his district. The girls must be taught to sew and cook in the most efficient manner, and to do the things necessary for the health and comfort of the home, also how to employ any leisure time in making things to beautify the home.

Many people from the farms are placed in the asylums during the spring months. During the winter they have been kept in the house. There was nothing they could do besides a few chores. They had never learned to do things with the hands, and during the days of bad weather, they thought of things that did not employ the activities of the hand. The inactive body during these months became weaker, and with the body the mind weakened. By the time the weather might permit of getting out of doors, the body and mind are found to be so weakened they cannot stand the strain and the patient is taken to a hospital.

We teachers may show the children what to do about the home. The parents will catch the spirit of the children, and the entire home is renewed and sweetened; the work

necessary to repair the home becomes real pleasure. Bodily and mental health are guaranteed. What have we done to make the coming weeks of bad weather a pleasurable time for our pupils? Our duty is to make the entire life of the pupil better. Our work does not mean much for the school unless we can see its effect in every day of the child's life. The child must be a productive member of the community—showing his influence upon home and neighbors.

What can we teachers do? We can show the child how to make simple things that add to the home comfort. We can show how to increase the productiveness of the animals on the farm by proper care of them—How sheds should be built—How the produce may be well cared for so that there may be a small surplus to sell. We can tell them how to secure the bulletins of the State and National commissions, and how to use the information contained in that subject also.

What a pleasure writing becomes when the child is writing a letter to someone to ask for something, or to tell what he has done.

Have we made our work really profitable, and thereby genuinely pleasurable?



Unneighborly.

"About the meanest man I ever knew," said Farmer Corntassel, "lived way out west, where the cyclones blow."

"Did you have personal experience with him?"

"Sure. A windstorm picked up my man and blew the whole family over to his farm."

"Wouldn't he come to your assistance?"

"No. He rushed off and got a lawyer to bring action against us for trespass."

Truly Graphic.

There was a change of curates in the parish, and shortly after one of the prominent men of the congregation asked his chauffeur:

"How do you like the new curate, Barney?"

"Middlin'," replied Barney, "but he can't come up to the old one. 'Twas himself could tell ye all about hell. Shure, to hear him describin' it, you'd think he was bred, born and reared there."—Harper's Magazine.

In the Thirties.

An Envious Contemporary (to Miss Budding)—And so you are really engaged to Mr. Timid Smithkins?

Miss Budding (quite provokingly)—Yes, dear; and I want you to suggest something sweet and tender to go in my engagement ring.

Envious Contemporary—If I were in your place I'd just have the simple word Eureka.—Puck

TRUST AND MONOPOLY.



Tom—She tells me she has a perfect trust in you.

Dick—Well, she has a perfect monopoly of me.

Late in Life.

Some men don't learn
True savoir-faire,
Until they're lost
'Bout all their hair.

Her Ailment.

What's the matter with you, aunty?"

"Oh, I've sufferin' wif plumbago, honey."

"Is the doctor doing anything for you?"

"He said maybe he'd give me a epileptic interjection, yas, honey."

ONE-LEGGED MAN IS HELD FAST IN RAIN

Wooden Limb Sticks in Knothole, Swelled With Dampness, and Lawsuit Results.

Smith, La.—Elmo Buckworth, a one-legged citizen of the community, has filed suit against the city corporation for \$245.36. The alleged damages are to repay the claimant for a bad case of pneumonia from which he recently recovered and which, he asserts, was brought on through the city's carelessness.

Early in June Mr. Buckworth was walking down Elm street on his wooden leg and the other one. Rain began and he started to run for shelter. As he plugged along, his timber limb went through a knothole in the wood-



His Timber Limb Went Through Knothole.

en sidewalk, where it held fast. In spite of all he could do, Mr. Buckworth was unable to loosen his artificial member.

He was drenched to the skin and took cold in the temperature drop that came on the heels of the shower. The wood of the sidewalk swelled with the dampness and held the hickory peg so firm that all hope of saving it was abandoned and it was amputated just above where the ankle would have been.

Mr. Buckworth went home immediately and took to his bed. The case of pneumonia soon climbed in with him. He points out that it was entirely the fault of the city and would never have happened if good lumber, free from knotholes, had been used in the walks.

The 36 cents was added on for the wooden leg, which was an old one and had suffered much depreciation in value.

DUPLICATES GREWSOME FIND

Relates Discovery of Body Floating in Lake as Second One Drifts In.

Chicago.—Robert Matheson and his son, Charles, have decided to discontinue their noonday constitutional on the lake shore. Their last two visits have resulted in the finding of human bodies in the lake, and they think they can discover a more interesting pastime than removing the grawsome bodies from the water.

Mr. Matheson and his son left their home at 824 Dakin street shortly before noon the other day and walked over to the lake to take the air. The father pointed out a short distance from the shore line and called the attention of his son to a spot in the water.

"Right there is where I found the body of a man floating in the water two days ago," said he.

"Well, why didn't you take it out? I see it is still in the water," replied the son.

"No, it isn't: I had it removed, and they held an inquest over it the same day," said the elder Matheson.

"Then there's another body in the same spot," answered Charles Matheson.

F. B. Semp, a park policeman, was called and immediately decided that the object was the body of a man. After a little effort it was dragged up to the shore at the foot of Addison street and the coroner was notified.

The body proved to be that of a man about fifty-five years old, five feet eight inches tall, weighing about 160 pounds, with dark hair and a sandy mustache. The only mark by which he might be identified was the word "Kame" on his vest.

"I can't imagine a more remarkable coincidence than the finding of that body at this spot, and just as we were discussing the first one," said the younger Mr. Matheson later in the day. "There is something grawsome about it, and I don't believe we will spend much time looking into the water again. It might increase the death rate to an alarming extent."

DOGS BITE 3,721 IN NINE MONTHS.

New York.—During the period between January 1 and October 7 this year, dogs in New York bit 3,721 persons, according to statistics compiled by the health department. As a result, the report says, 117 cases of rabies were treated. These figures were given out by Dr. Ernest J. Lederle, president of the department of health.

KICKED THE BULL OUT OF THE RING

American Doctor Spectator at Bull Fight Goes to Aid of Fallen Matador.

GRABBED HIS HORNS

Taurus Either Did Not Understand the Sport or He Was Very Foxy, So the Wielder of the Sword Dashed for the Palings.

New York.—Dr. P. A. Renaud of 48 Prospect place, Brooklyn, is ship's surgeon of the steamer Philadelphia, which arrived the other day from Port Rico and Venezuelan ports. Dr. Renaud is some hero, as the passengers of the line can attest. A week before arriving here the Philadelphia was lying at Puerto Cabello. Three bull fights were announced for the afternoon. After a lady equestrienne had danced about the bull and given cute exhibitions of managing "Horsey" a strong man came in and broke big chains on his chest and sustained the weight of five or six men on aforesaid chest.

A matador, nattily attired and gaily spangled, came bowing and smiling into the bull ring. There was a magnificent bellow turned loose at the entrance, and as the curtains were parted a big bull appeared. An attendant jabbed his bullship in the ribs, and with an awful roar, taurus turned loose and made for the matador. The matador tantalizingly waved a red bandanna with his left hand, while he held his sword in place with his right.

The bull didn't pay attention to the bandanna at all. He made straight for the matador, and the matador dodged him. Again the bull disregarded the bandanna, and the matador saw that something was wrong. Either this bull didn't understand the sport or he was foxy. The wielder of the sword and rag dropped both and made a marathon for the palings which were five or six feet high.

The bull tore after him and caught the unfortunate bull fighter as he was making a flying leap. He sent him ten feet into the air and the matador came down hard in the bull ring. Again the bull made for the prostrate



Sent Him Ten Feet into the Air.

form with lowered head. But taurus misjudged the distance and came a cropper by sticking his horns into the ground, nearly breaking himself in two.

Dr. Renaud was occupying a 40 cent seat by the ringside. A 40 cent seat is a seat in the shade. You can stand in the shade for 30 cents and in the sun for 20 cents. Dr. Renaud vaulted over the palings and rushed to the side of the wounded man. The bull made for the doctor and the doctor grabbed him by the horns. Then he kicked the bull in the ribs, and into reasonableness. He was a bull anyhow.

He went over the palings like a deer vaulting a tiny brook. The crowd scattered and gave him room and in torrential tones the ship's surgeon cried:

"Tie that bull outside!"

Then he turned his attention to the wounded man who was badly hurt. It was necessary to put 17th stitches in various parts of his anatomy.

IMBEDDED IN MORTAR BED

Italian Laborer in New Jersey Had to Be Pried Out With a Pick.

Pleasantdale, N. J.—Angelo Martucci, a mason's helper the other day fell from some scaffolding and landed in a mortar bed about 18 inches deep. Both his ankles were sprained and he could not rise. He lay on his back, supporting himself with his hands to keep his head out of the mortar. He yelled, but none came.

The mortar began to harden about him, and all morning and into the afternoon he lay in the box with only his head sticking out. Late in the afternoon his employer found him. So hard had the mortar become that Martucci had to be dug out with a pick.

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MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

FARMERS' MEETINGS.

Six profitable farmers' meetings were held by Mr. Montgomery during the past week. Although the attendance was not what it should be at some of the meetings, yet a deep interest in better farming was manifest, and better work on our farms will result from these meetings.

On the night of Dec. 3rd Prof. Clark and Mr. Montgomery had a small but interesting audience at Disputanta. Fruit growing and the importance of increasing and conserving soil fertility were the main subjects discussed.

Mr. Montgomery held other meetings as follows: At Bear Wall on Thursday night; at the Broom Ledger school beyond Waco Friday evening; at College Hill Friday night; at Panola Saturday evening and at Conway Monday night. Burt Chestnut, former teacher at Conway also spoke at that place.

At all these meetings great stress was laid upon the importance of raising cowpeas and rye for the purpose of improving the soil, and by their use buy all the commercial fertilizer then needed for half the money since acid phosphate will then be all the fertilizer needed, and when the 16 per cent grade is bought it costs only half what an equal amount costs in the best mixed fertilizers. The use of lime was also urged.

COMPOSITION OF DRIED COWPEAS

In the process of drying, the cowpea loses about four-fifths of its water. As the water decreases, protein increases from 9.4 to 21.4 per cent; fat, from 0.5 to 1.4 per cent; carbohydrates, from 23 to 60.8 per cent; ash, from 1.4 to 3.4 per cent; and the fuel value, from 620 to 1,590 calories. In the dried form it is natural to compare the cowpea with the cereal grains because of its close physical resemblance to them. Such comparison, however, reveals little likeness in percentage composition.

Eight of the common cereal grains—Indian corn, barley, Kafir corn, oats, rice, rye, buckwheat, and wheat—have on an average 10.7 per cent of protein, or less than half as much as dried cowpeas. In fact, so far as nutritive value is concerned, cowpeas and other legumes are not to be classed with vegetable foods, but with meats and other animal products.

Composition of Cowpeas as Compared with that of Beef.

A side of beef averages 15.2 per cent protein; or, to put it in another way, every pound of such meat contains 2.3 ounces of protein. The fuel value per pound is 935 calories. A pound of dried cowpeas, on the other hand, contains 3.4 ounces of protein and has a fuel value of 1,590 calories. This comparison, however, loses much of its significance unless taken in connection with the digestibility of these two foods, which is considered in the next paragraph.

Digestibility of Cowpeas.

A few years ago extensive investigations upon the digestibility of legumes were made at the University of Tennessee in cooperation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture. In the course of this work, three varieties of cowpeas—the Whippoorwill, the Clay, and the Lady—were studied, and it was shown that 70, 74, and 83 (average 76) per cent, respectively, of the protein and 87, 88, and 95 (average 90) per cent of the carbohydrates were digested. These are very close to the figures for other vegetable foods, but much lower than those for meats, which have been shown to be about 98 per cent for both protein and fat. By the use of these figures, it is easy to calculate that of the 3.4 ounces of protein in a pound of cowpeas, only 2.6 ounces is likely to be digested; while approximately all of the protein in a pound of beef (2.4 ounces) is digested. This brings the two food materials close together, so far as their value for tissue-formation is concerned, but leaves the fuel value of the cowpeas considerably in excess over the beef (about 4,300 or 4,400 as compared with 935 calories.)

Cost of Cowpeas.

In regions where they are raised dried cowpeas are usually sold by the bushel, every bushel weighing about 50 pounds. In other places they are sold by the quart, which weighs somewhat over a pound and a half, the exact amount depending, of course, upon the size of the peas. If the housekeeper remembers these weights she has at hand the means of comparing roughly the cost of cowpeas with that of other foods at the prices current in her own district. When cowpeas sell for \$1 per bushel, for example, their price per pound is 2 cents, and when they sell for 15 cents per quart their

price per pound is about 10 cents. In either case they are much cheaper than meat at the usual prices.

Food Value of Cowpeas Compared with a Balanced Ration.

In the balanced ration a food which contains 3.4 ounces of protein (as a pound of dried cowpeas does) should yield at least 3,000 calories. Cowpeas, therefore, which yield 1,590 calories for every 3.4 ounces of protein, need to be supplemented in the diet by foods which have a greater fuel value in comparison with their tissue-forming material. This indicates the reasonableness of the many combinations that are made with cowpeas: Cowpeas and rice, for example, in form "Hopping John"; cowpeas baked with salt pork; succotash; and salads, in which the peas are served with a dressing rich in oil, butter, or other fat.

Methods of Cooking Cowpeas.

As suggested above, cowpeas in the pod and also green shelled cowpeas are usually cooked like string beans or ordinary green peas, in boiling salted water and served with a little butter, milk or cream. Precaution, however, should be taken not to gather or shell the green cowpeas long before they are to be cooked, for if this is done the fine flavor is likely to be greatly lessened. Dried cowpeas should be soaked over night or an equivalent length of time by day, and as they are likely to ferment they should be kept in a cool place. When soaked they double in volume and when boiled until tender they increase still further in size until every cupful of the dried peas has become nearly two and a half cupfuls of cooked peas. These figures may be helpful to cooks in changing the items in a receipt from raw to cooked peas, or vice versa.

It is common practice in some places to remove the skin of the cowpeas after they have been soaked. This improves their appearance very much, for the interior portion is white in all varieties of the peas. It also, no doubt, renders them more completely digestible. It is, however, a most laborious process, particularly if the peas are of different varieties and consequently of different sizes. The skins are usually removed by rubbing the peas between the hands under water, and if some peas are smaller than the others, they are likely to escape without having their skins broken. This way of treating the peas is, therefore, not to be recommended except where very delicate dishes are desired for the use of invalids or for other purposes.

Recipes for cooking cowpeas will appear in the Women's column next week.

SHEDS FOR STOCK.

Stock will come thru the winter nicely on much less feed if they have good shelter. If your barn is not large enough to shelter all the stock (and not one farm out of ten has enough barn and shed room) a few days' work will supply this need.

Go to the woods and cut 8 big posts 10 or 11 feet long with a fork at the top and at least a foot in diameter at the bottom. They should be locust or chestnut if you have them. Haul them to a south sloping hillside where you can get the winter sun nicely and there build your shed facing southward. With 8 posts it can be 10x30 feet, by setting them 10 feet apart. The posts should be set at least 3 feet in the ground. They should be set with forks all the same way so that good strong poles can be strung lengthwise of the shed, one set on the front and another on the back row of the posts. Then rails or small poles can be laid across from the front to the back string of heavy poles. If you thrash wheat or oats, always count on covering and side-walling this shed with the straw. If you don't thrash any grain, cover it with a stack of corn fodder. The north side and the east and west ends can be made to keep all cold winds out by spiking poles or boards on, rather close together, and then setting corn fodder up all around. A little fencing will keep stock away from this fodder on the outside. The fodder can be gradually fed from roof and sides during March and by the balmy April days the stock don't need much shelter and the fodder is all fed out. But the frame work is for the next ten winters to come. Mangers can be built along the back wall of the shed to feed hay and fodder in, so as to waste no feed.

Another great advantage in this kind of a shed is that you save practically all the manure; and this is a matter to which every careful farmer is now giving his strictest attention.

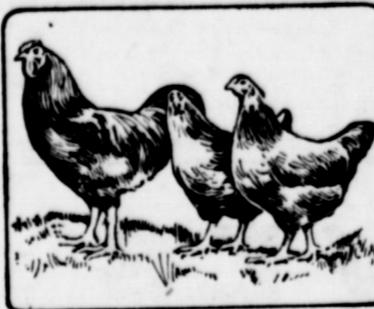
BIRDS FOR AVERAGE FANCY

Rhode Island Reds Are Rapidly Gaining in Popularity Among Poultrymen for Meat and Eggs.

The average American poultry keeper needs fowls that combine the qualities of good laying and good meat production and that are hardy, writes A. S. Wheeler in *Outing*. He does not want Leghorns, because Leghorns make poor roasters, nor Cochins, since they amount to little as layers. The Orpingtons, big, handsome birds, have white skin and legs, whereas the fixed American market demand is for yellow.

The flesh of the Plymouth Rock, which is an excellent winter layer, is of coarse texture and Rock hens go broody too hard and too often. Wyandottes don't give quite enough eggs, and those that they do give are irregular in color and shape.

In fact, the absolutely perfect combination fowl has not appeared; there is always some fault in evidence, or



Trio of Rhode Island Reds.

some quality lacking. I think that the breed which comes nearest so far, to the general-purpose ideal is one that not so long ago was despised, but that now is rising to wide popularity, the Rhode Island Reds.

The Reds are first of all utility birds; that the best specimens make fine show birds has been fortunate, but their strongest appeal and greatest value is to the average poultryman who wants to get from his chickens a fair meat-an-egg profit, and perhaps a bit of fun and an occasional sale at a fancy price in the show-room.

BUCKWHEAT AS WINTER FEED

Grain Is Both Stimulating and Heating, But Should Be Fed in Moderation—Rich in Protein.

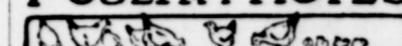
(By M. K. BOYER.) Buckwheat is both stimulating and heating, which renders it an excellent grain for winter feeding; but, being of a fattening nature, it should be fed in moderation.

It contains more protein (egg-producing material) than does corn, but the percentage of digestible matter is not so great, buckwheat having about 62 per cent, and corn 81 per cent.

Buckwheat contains 7.8 per cent of protein and 54.8 per cent of carbohydrates and fat, having a nutritive ratio of 1.7; and corn, 6.3 per cent of protein and 75 per cent of carbohydrates and fat, and has a nutritive ratio of 1.12.

This proves that buckwheat is a slightly better egg producer than corn, being more evenly balanced, but it must be fed in larger quantities to gain that effect.

POULTRY NOTES



Straw and hay make good nesting material.

Pure bred poultry means uniformity of products.

Allow at least two square feet of floor space per bird.

Be sure that the male at the head of the flock is pure bred.

Use insect powder freely to exterminate lice when necessary.

Food has its effect on the quality of both the flesh and the eggs.

You will find the eggs not as fertile if you let the ducks grow thin.

Ducklings should not be allowed to bathe until they are well feathered.

It is cheaper for the farmer to eat spring chicken than to buy fresh beef.

If several hens are set in one room it is desirable to confine them in good nests.

It costs no more to feed a hen that lays 150 eggs a year than one that lays 60.

Overcrowding is one of the worst and most frequent mistakes made by poultrymen.

Given proper care and attention the hen is the most valuable incubator for the farmer.

A hopperful of bran is always a good feed and the whole flock should have access to it.

Some of the causes of roup are sudden and extreme changes in temperature, damp houses and drafts.

A small, well kept flock may prove a profit where a flock of twice the size might show a distinct loss.

Plan now to provide comfortable quarters for the poultry during the winter when the price of eggs is high.

ODD SEA OF WHITE SAND HEDGEHOGS AS CLEANERS

In the midst of the Southwestern desert, near Alamogordo, N. M., there is a shining sea of white sand that has proved a puzzle to many noted scientists who have visited it.

The country in which the sands are located is known as the Tularosa desert. As the traveler approaches the desert he gets no preliminary hints as to the character of the country he is entering upon. Suddenly one comes upon a distinctly marked bed of white sand, glittering and sparkling in the sun like nothing so much as granulated sugar. The pure whiteness of the sand is astounding. As far as the eye can reach, there is a glare of white, relieved only by the green of the yucca plants on some of the dunes.

These dunes are composed of irregular heaps and ridges of gypsum. Some of the dunes rise to a height of 60 feet, but most of them stretch away in regular billows of 15 or 20 feet in height. The effect of water is heightened by the ripples which are carved on the surface of the sand by the winds. These ripples look like wavelets carved on a marble representation of the ocean, when viewed from a distance.

The white sands are in an irregular body, 10 by 90 miles in extent. They are composed of gypsum, and are in perfect granules. When moist the sands are yellowish, but when dry are pure white. They are firm and unyielding, like a wet beach on the seashore, and one can walk across them almost without leaving footprints. Taken in the hand, the grains of sand are dull, but when viewed from a distance they sparkle with an uncanny brightness. If one walks a little way across the white sands, in the middle of one of the hot, sunshiny days common in New Mexico, the glare proves almost blinding, while the heat radiated from this sea of sand is terrific. A peculiarity about the sand is its perfect solubility. Taken in the hands, grains of the white sand can be rubbed into powder with little effort.

Oldtimers in New Mexico, who have known of the white sands for many years, assert that the white sands are constantly moving. The Indians tell all kinds of uncanny stories concerning the white sands, which are supposed to be "bad medicine," and the red men are careful to keep away from the place. It is estimated by careful observers that in about twenty years the white sands have advanced eastward one-half mile, and that a steady movement in that direction is going on. In fact, a wagon road leading around the edge of the sands has been changed several times because the shifting sea of sand has obliterated parts of it.

Nobody has ever made the trip across the white sands, to the knowledge of white men in the southwest. It would be easy for a "tenderfoot" to become lost in the sand dunes half a mile from the edge of the Tularosa desert proper. The dunes look much alike, and, unless one had a compass he might wander for days in the maze of glaring white sand hills and never find his way out. It would require but a few hours in such a blaze of heat, however, for a man to succumb, unless he had taken the precaution to provide himself with an ample supply of water.

SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION



The accompanying portrait is that of Miss Annie Evans, an eighteen-year-old cardroom worker of Stalybridge, England, who has just won the Herbert Rhodes scholarship founded to help promising Stalybridge musicians and tenable at the Manchester Royal College of Music. Miss Evans worked until recently in a cotton mill, and although she left home at 5:30 each morning found time to devote a part of the day to her musical studies. She has a soprano voice and is a clever violinist.

BAN PUT ON MILITARY DRUM

It was some time ago that, acting upon the recommendations embodied in a report by a military commission, the French government reached the conclusion that the drum was no longer a necessary article of military equipment. The report set forth that the drum was a serious encumbrance in marching; that rain impaired its usefulness; that its calls could not be distinguished in time of battle; that it consumed a period of two years to turn out an efficient drummer; and that by abandoning the use of the drum many thousands of youths and men would be released for active service.

Since the decision of the French government other European powers have followed its example in decreeing that the "drum must go."

The history of the drum is both an ancient and honorable. The Egyptians employed it, and the Greeks ascribed its invention to Bacchus. The Spanish conqueror Pizarro is said to have found drums in South American temples. The snakes of Ireland, we are told, fled from the Emerald Isle before the drum-beats of St. Patrick. The Puritans of New England used the drum as a church bell, and it figured frequently and romantically all through the wars of the revolution and rebellion in America.

MAKING ARTIFICIAL SNAILS

Snails, the only genuine part of which are the shells, are now being sold in Paris, and it is said that the imitation of the real article is so close that many epicures have a high opinion of the sham product. Snail shells, it seems, are bought from the dustmen and rag pickers, and after being cleaned are filled with "lights" or cat's meat, the soft flesh being cut in corkscrew form, so as to fit the shell, by a skillfully designed machine.

The receptacle is then sealed by means of liquid fat, and the escargot is ready for the consumer. The artificial snails find a ready market.

No more fantastic punishment can be conceived than that meted out a while since, by a magistrate at Bennington, Kan., to a man charged with being intoxicated. The prisoner was sentenced to seven days in bed, and was conducted home by a policeman who stood by while he undressed himself, and then tucked him up snugly between the sheets.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 14

THE SIN OF ACHAN.

LESSON TEXT—Joshua 7:1-15. Read Joshua chapters 7-11. GOLDEN TEXT—"Be sure your sin will not go out."—Num. 32:22.

Before proceeding against Jericho, God, through his servant Joshua, had given strict injunctions as regards the taking of anything from the city for self-enrichment, ch. 6:17, 18. It was necessary at the outset of this campaign to safeguard Israel against any such motives. The fruits of their victories must in no way seem to be the rewards of, nor to be dependent upon, the efforts of their own hands. Spiritual victories are, as we learned last week, won by means and upon principles utterly foolish and inadequate in the view of human wisdom. Nor is the Christian dependent upon the principles of human thrift for his sustenance or enrichment. That does not mean the divorcement of the Christian from those principles.

The story of Achan is an illustration. While his sin was individualistic yet it was national in its results (v. 1.) After the fall of Jericho, Joshua sent detachment of 2,000 or 3,000 men to take possession of the small town of Ai (literally, "ruins"). The task was seemingly an unimportant and an easy one, but the result was that the expedition was turned into a miserable rout (vv. 1-6).

Achan's Sins Revealed.

The stages of the sin of Achan are wonderfully revealed in the confession (v. 21) which was finally wrung from—"I saw . . . I coveted . . . I took . . . they are hid."

I. Joshua's error, vv. 6-9. It was right and proper for Joshua to bring his difficulty to God, but it was not right for him to lay upon him the blame for his defeat. Moses before him had made that same mistake (Ex. 5:22, 23), and it would seem that Joshua should have profited thereby.

In this, however, he is supremely human. We of today far greater light are constantly making this same mistake of accusing God, instead of finding out and judging our sin. There is, however, an underlying note of the master passion of Joshua's heart, that note which had so governed the heart of his predecessor, Moses. It is expressed

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEEA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock

INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 32 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Get that stove at Welch's. (ad)

Mrs. B. H. Hickman of Richmond, Ind., was called to Berea by the death of her grandmother, Mrs. M. B. Ramsey.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will hold a Christmas Bazaar Dec. 15-16 and 17th in the vacant store room near the Post office. They will have on sale fancy articles such as towels, center pieces, aprons, work bags, etc. They will also serve meals.

This is something that many other cities might do to advantage.

4-4 off of all coats, suits and skirts at Hayes & Gott's. (ad)

Mr. Knight has returned from Pine Mountain where he has been conducting a series of meetings.

Half success isn't winning—buy ALL your goods at Welch's.

Dr. Margaret Campbell of the Hotchkiss School of Hotchkiss, W. Va., leaves today to visit the school at Mount Vernon, and later at Pine Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilden Combs and children have gone to Perry County to visit Mrs. Combs' mother.

Another nice Jersey cow for sale. (ad) — J. W. Stephens, Berea, Ky.

Dr. Marcus and wife from Irvine visited Mr. A. Marcus this week.

Mr. Willie Campbell of Estill County was in Berea on business this week.

Town and Country property for rent or sale.

(ad) — Sallie C. Bogie, Berea, Ky.

Dr. Cornelius expects to move to Craftsville the first of the year where his son is located.

Dr. Baker spent a few days in Louisville on business the first of the week.

The Misses Sudie and Salie Lowens were in Richmond on Saturday.

The Misses Anna Roberts and Alberta Norwell were visiting friends and relatives in Lexington during Thanksgiving holidays.

The third number of the Lyceum course will be given Saturday night by Everett Kemp, Monologist and Entertainer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Anglin and little son, who have been visiting Mrs. Anglin's parents, returned to their home in Stanford, Montana, Tuesday.

The Racket Store

SEE CLARKSTON FOR
Hardware and Groceries
MAIN STREET, Near BankSTANLEY BAUGHMAN
Basso Soloist at Christmas Concert.

COLLEGE ITEMS

The house on Richmond Pike, formerly occupied by Mr. James C. Bowman will be fitted up as a dormitory for Foundation School boys and named the North Carolina House.

Professor and Mrs. LeVant Dodge are moving this week into their beautiful new home on Jackson Street.

PUTNAM HALL GIRLS ENTERTAIN.

The girls of Putnam Hall gave a delightful reception in the Parish House Monday night. Numerous guests were invited and a pleasant program of games and songs was enjoyed.

MONAHAN SPOKE AT Y. M. C. A.

Mr. A. C. Monahan, chief expert of the bureau of rural education at Washington, D. C., lectured to the young men of the Y. M. C. A. on some educational problems that are coming up in different parts of the country, and what efforts are being put forth to meet them. He and Prof. Smith of Berea are going out into Clay county to do some research work this week.

MR. GORDON J. IMRIE
Soloist at Christmas Concert.

STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,MISS GRACE LEE CORNELIUS
Soloist at Christmas Concert.MRS. MARY GREEN PEYTON
Soloist at the Christmas Concert.

Mrs. Peyton has a lyric soprano voice ranging from low A to high C, with excellent tone quality throughout. After having sung before a discriminating audience in New York, she was offered a scholarship by Mme. Garrigue, who urged her to devote herself to an operatic career, declaring, "She has one of the great voices!"

We were unable to secure a suitable cut of Mrs. Peyton for The Citizen.

FOR SALE

A six-roomed pressed brick bungalow; four large rooms, pantry, and eight foot hall on first floor, all finished in oak; two rooms and closets on second floor; 28x38 basement. Best house on Chestnut St. Bargain. See owner, W. H. Duncan, or U. S. Wyatt. (ad)

ECONOMY.

Newlywed—I'm glad, dear, that you agree with me that we must economize. But do you think we can get along without a cook?

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, yes. We'll have all our meals sent in by a caterer. (ad)

BEREA'S HEALTH RECORD.

The health record of Berea and the student body has been better this fall than ever. No school in the state at all compares with Berea in this matter. And this fall we have had less sickness than ever. No contagious diseases that spread beyond a case or two, no typhoid except what was contracted outside, and no sickness of any kind to amount to anything. Berea is a good place to live in!

BALLARD APPRECIATES HIS FRIENDS.

Mr. John Ballard, whose wife has been undergoing a serious and expensive surgical operation at Lexington, sincerely thanks friends and neighbors who so generously and kindly contributed towards the expenses incurred.

FOR SALE.

I have decided to sell my farm on account of bad health, consisting of 50 or 60 acres of good land; good 5 acre tobacco barn; stock barn; good five-roomed dwelling; good orchard; good water; all necessary outbuildings. For further information call or write to

Susie Holcomb,
Paint Lick, Ky. (ad)

Mr. John Ballard, whose wife has been undergoing a serious and expensive surgical operation at Lexington, sincerely thanks friends and neighbors who so generously and kindly contributed towards the expenses incurred.

We are sorry to hear of so many people losing their meat.

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FOR SALE.

I have decided to sell my farm on account of bad health, consisting of 50 or 60 acres of good land; good 5 acre tobacco barn; stock barn; good five-roomed dwelling; good orchard; good water; all necessary outbuildings. For further information call or write to

Susie Holcomb,
Paint Lick, Ky. (ad)

Mr. John Ballard, whose wife has been undergoing a serious and expensive surgical operation at Lexington, sincerely thanks friends and neighbors who so generously and kindly contributed towards the expenses incurred.

We are sorry to hear of so many people losing their meat.

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Susie Holcomb,
Paint Lick, Ky. (ad)

Special Sale!

Scores of women have been waiting for our sale of Coats, Suits and Skirts but none of them expected it for several weeks. Owing to the late season we are overstocked, hence these extremely low prices so early in the season.

1/4 off

On All Ladies' Coats, Suits and Skirts

Commencing Friday, Dec. 12, and continuing until Saturday, Dec. 20

YOU CAN BUY

Any Coat or Suit, worth \$20.00 for \$15.00		
" " "	16.50	12.50
" " "	15.00	11.00
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We also have some Coats that will go at \$3.50 to \$5.50 during the sale. This is not a sale of old style garments, they are all new and up-to-date in style and of the best material available at the price.

Come early and get first choice.

HAYES & GOTTL

MAIN ST.

"The Cash Store"

BEREA, KY.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS

A bride who finds a spider on her wedding dress may consider herself blessed.

The bride who dreams of fairies the night before her marriage will be thrice blessed.

If the groom carry a miniature horseshoe in his pocket he will always have good luck.

No bride or groom should be given a telegram on the way to church. It is positively a sign of evil.

Kiss a bride after the ceremony, and before the newly made husband has a chance to do so, and you will have excellent luck throughout the year.

THE TEACHER AND THE TEMPER- ANCE QUESTION

Prof. Smith continues this week his discussion of alcohol and efficiency, and takes up the relation of alcohol to disease.

In one community in Kentucky two men were killed and two others were shot on election day last August, all the men implicated being under the influence of liquor. I was almost a witness last summer to a terrible tragedy where two men were shot and killed by a desperate ex-bootlegger. Had the desperado and the other two men with him not been drinking the tragedy would never have occurred.

During the decade ending in 1897 it was discovered that 24,398 crimes were committed in Denmark, 17,374 or 71.2 per cent of them being due to alcohol.

During the year ending in August, 1905, 26,672 crimes were committed and recorded in the state of Massachusetts. Upon investigation it was discovered that 17,575 of these crimes were drunkenness only, and that 657 others were committed while the men implicated were drinking. In the last number there were other crimes besides mere drunkenness. 8,440 of the men were sentenced for other crimes than drunkenness, but it was noticed that 43 per cent of these committed their crimes in a greater or less degree of intoxication.

In an investigation by one physician it was learned that of 200 men convicted of murder, 158 were addicted to the use of alcohol, and 60 per cent of these 200 murders were due to the influence of alcohol only. In another investigation by the same physician that included 500 crimes of a less serious character, it was discovered that 82 per cent were attributed directly to the effects of alcohol.

The Pennsylvania Sabbath School Association publishes a chart on which some interesting data is found. It is a study of crime in five Massachusetts towns—Brockton, Taunton, Chelsea, Salem, Fitchburg. The study is made of each town for two consecutive years during one of which a license law was in effect allowing the sale of liquors, during the other there was no license law in force. It is interesting to note that the number of arrests made in these towns during the years when

the license laws were in effect were as follows: In Brockton, 1627; in Taunton, 1202; in Chelsea, 1246; in Salem, 1432; in Fitchburg, 1160. It is equally interesting to note that the number of arrests made during the years when there were no license laws in effect were as follows: In Brockton, 455; in Taunton, 482; in Chelsea, 398; in Salem, 503; in Fitchburg, 359.

These figures speak for themselves. No arguments whatever are needed to convince the man with an open mind that the presence of intoxicating liquors means many crimes and the absence of drinks means fewer crimes. A few years ago there were about 1400 inmates in the state penitentiary at Frankfort, Ky. Something like 90 per cent of these inmates were in prison for crimes committed while the criminals were under the influence of alcohol, or for crimes that would not have been committed if those committing them could not at any previous time have had access to alcohol. It seems only reasonable that the state could well afford to do away with the source of so many crimes rather than perpetuate the cause by law and then tax the people to take care of the criminals that the liquor business produces.

But there is an inclination in many government quarters to make a business pay for itself and a little extra besides. The liquor business pays a heavy revenue in dollars and cents, but it does not pay one particle of revenue in terms of manhood, womanhood, purity, love of home and fireside, maidenly virtue, self-respect, and other things that make life most worth while. It destroys everyone of these precious things—but it pays a revenue in dollars! It is a splendid and useful beast of burden upon which to strap some of the burdens of taxation. It is a great and prosperous business. It helps to pay the salaries of thousands of government inspectors, gaugers, revenue officers, district judges, etc., almost none of whom would be needed if the business itself did not exist. Besides this it helps to pay the salaries of state officials and officers of the national government; it drops a handsome amount into the appropriation for building warships, constructing locks and dams in rivers that will not be used for navigation for the next million years; it helps to pay other necessary expenses of the government and furnishes about all the money needed to prosecute and take care of the criminals it is directly responsible for. You see it is a tremendously important factor in supplying the government with necessary revenue.

But you must at the same time remember that the liquor business destroys the very things that money cannot buy. It destroys over 150,000 human lives in the United States every year; money cannot buy back one of those lives. And those lives are precious—to somebody. The happiness of tens of thousands of homes is destroyed every year, but money cannot buy back that happiness. The manhood and self respect is stolen away from tens of thousands of young men each year and no amount of money can buy back either of these. It smirches the good name and destroys the maiden virtue of thousands of girls annually and money cannot buy back the virtue of one of them. You can't go to a market and purchase manhood, or happiness, or self respect, or purity, or innocence with dollars. You might as well try to send a scout to heaven by parcel post—or by Adams Express Company. The liquor business is the criminal that strikes at the heart of all that is purest and best in the individual or the community; it destroys the most precious things known to man—things that no amount of money can ever buy back again. But it pays a big revenue in dollars and cents to the nation, hence it lives.

Whatever may be your attitude toward the business you must remember that it is a constant source of crime, that it takes a good citizen and makes a criminal out of him, that its influence in the life of an individual or a community is always degrading and never elevating.

I shall now discuss the relation of alcohol to disease.

Before entering this discussion it will be important for you to understand something about how the body fights disease.

For thousands of years the causes of the most familiar diseases were unknown. People became sick and died and no one knew why. Nothing could be seen in the blood or elsewhere in the body to account for deadly maladies so people many ages ago decided that the gods sent sickness and death among people as a punishment for sin. People believed this for centuries and centuries and many still think that when a friend dies it pleases the Lord to take this friend away. The wisest of men have had all sorts of erroneous ideas about the causes of disease and the greatest medical men

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New stock just received from factory in this season's very newest styles, right at the time you need the goods. We are offering them for less than wholesale prices. Call and see our goods and compare prices with others of same quality.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats,	worth \$17.50	for \$12.50
" " " "	\$15.00	\$10.00
" " " "	\$10.00	\$7.50
" " " "	\$8.50	\$5.00
" " " all wool suits		
in black, blue and gray	\$12.50	\$8.00

We carry a complete line of Ladies' and Gents' furnishings at reasonable prices.

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

of the long ago had remedies and cures in keeping with these foolish ideas. They were honest but they didn't know any better.

The nineteenth and twentieth centuries have seen greater progress made in discovering the origin and means of prevention of disease than all the other centuries that have passed since the world began. The microscope and the test tube have driven the demons and the amulets, the wizard's wand and the medicine man's incantations into oblivion forever.

We know what cause most of the common diseases. We know that such diseases as pneumonic plague, lagrippe, smallpox, meningitis, dysentery and many others are caused by germs or seeds that get into the human body, grow rapidly and produce a poison that weakens the body and in many instances destroys life. The germs or seeds are enemies of human health. They are too small to be seen without the microscope but they may easily be seen with it. The person who never gets these tiny seeds into his body will never have any of the germ diseases. Many people who are honest and are in a measure enlightened do not believe that diseases come from tiny seeds, but their unbelief does not disprove what all enlightened people know to be true.

Now the body has a wonderful way of fighting these tiny enemies that enter to destroy. There is a standing army in the body ready for service on the shortest notice. This standing army is composed of the white corpuscles of the blood. These are the soldiers of defence and they are always on patrol duty, going like policemen into every part of the body to discover any enemy that may have entered. If a typhoid seed, or tuberculosis seed, or seed of any other deadly disease is found in the body, it is at once pounced upon by the white corpuscles. A conflict to the very death follows. If the corpuscles are numerous enough and healthy enough they will overpower the disease seed and destroy it; if they are not numerous and strong enough to win out in the battle the seed will find lodgment in some suitable place, will multiply and create a poison that soon produces a fever and brings about a sickness that may result in death to the individual. So you see the atriter of life and death is the little white corpuscle that never sleeps on duty but watches like a soldier for an enemy that may enter thru the mouth, the nose, the skin or by some other way, to harm the body.

You probably wonder what this has to do with the relation of alcohol to health and disease. It has just this: If a foreign army should invade the United States there is an army here ready to battle with them and drive the enemies out. As long as our soldiers are strong and sober they will take care of the enemies and save the nation from pillage.

But you make the soldiers of our army drunk, and weaken them by any other means and you make them incapable of driving the enemies out. They cannot do their duty unless they are healthy and sober. A drunken army could never save our nation from capture and destruction.

(Continued next week.)

WORLD NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

The Lesson of the Titanic.

An international conference to consider the safeguarding of life at sea was held recently in London under the auspices of the Board of Trade. This conference is the outgrowth of the destruction of life by the loss of the Titanic last year. The program undertaken is the securing of safety of human life at sea. It is expected that the decisions resulting will mark an era in maritime progress.

UP-TO-DATE THEOLOGY AND SOCIOLOGY

Booklets by Rev. Geo. Candee, 803 Oakwood Ave., Toledo, O.

Baptist Eis. Non-sectarian and non-immersionist yet an immersionist editor says of it: "A discussion of baptism from a sectarian point of view beside this booklet would be a mock orange compared with one of Porto Rico's sweetest and best." 15 cents.

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MAKE MONEY SELLING OUR NEW BOOK—"THE PATH TO POWER."

(By Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight.)

It contains 224 pages and 40 illustrations, and touches every phase of life from the cradle to the grave. The chapter on Sanitation and Health, and the bulletins on canning vegetables and raising corn alone are worth many times the price of the book. Besides all this it contains much valuable information on the subjects of Farming, Fruit Growing, Heredity, Temperance, Habit forming and Home making, and closes with two strong sermons and a most interesting supplement. The book sells itself. Price 35c.

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I have prepared a course of lessons which teaches you how to select and combine your food at meals so as to remove the causes of, and cure, stomach and intestinal trouble.

Drop me a card and I will send you my little book, "Scientific Eating," free of charge which explains these lessons.

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or take a tonic, if you use Chestnut's whole wheat flour.

It's a special product, containing all the natural qualities of the very best, selected wheat.

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Wool on Commission. Write for price-list mentioning this ad.

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Bicknell & Harris
Berea, Kentucky

Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Heman Atkins wants to buy Cy Whittaker's place. Cy unexpectedly returns to his boyhood home.

Every one in Bayport venerates and fears Atkins except Cy. Atkins opposes the selection of Miss Phoebe Dawes as teacher.

Cy champions Phoebe Dawes against Atkins, and she is elected teacher. Cy engages Mrs. Beasley as housekeeper.

Cy discharges Mrs. Beasley. Emily Richards Thomas, aged eight, arrives at Cy's place.

She is an orphan and has come to live with him, although he did not invite her to do so.

Cy is furious, but he grows fond of her and keeps her. He nicknames her "Bos'n," and she learns to love him.

"There," said Captain Cy approvingly—"now you look more as if you was under a storm rig. Set down and toast your toes. Where's that letter you said you had?"

"It's inside here. I don't know's I can get at it, these sleeves are so long."

"Reef 'em—turn 'em up. Let me show you. That's better. Hum! So you come from the depot, hey? Live up that way?"

"No, sir! I used to live in Concord, but—"

"Concord? Concord? Concord where?"

"Concord, N. H. I came on the cars. Auntie knew a man who was going to Boston, and he said he'd take care of me as far as that and then put me on the train to come down here. I stopped at his folks' house in Charlestown last night, and this morning we got up early, and he bought me a ticket and started me for here. I had a box with my things in it, but it was so heavy I couldn't carry it, so I left it up at the depot. The man there said it would be all right and you could send for it when—"

"I could send for it? I could? What in the world— Say, child, you've made a mistake in your hearin'. Tain't me you want to see; it's some of your folks' relations most likely. Tell me who they are; maybe I know 'em."

The girl sat upright in the big chair. Her dark eyes opened wide, and her chin quivered.

"Ain't you Captain Cyrus Whittaker?" she demanded. "You said you was."

"Yes, yes, I am. I'm Cy Whittaker, but what—"

"Auntie! Auntie who?"

"Auntie Oliver. She isn't really my auntie, but mamma and me lived in her house for ever so long, and so—"

"Wait, wait, wait! I'm hull down in the fog. This is gettin' too thick for me. Your auntie's name's Oliver, and you lived in Concord, N. H. For— for thunder sakes, what's your name?"

"Emily Richards Thomas."

"Em—Emily—Richards—Thomas?"

"Yes, sir."

"Emily Richards Thomas! What was your ma's name?"

"Mamma was Mrs. Thomas. Her front name was Mary. She's dead. Don't you want to see your letter? I've got it now."

She lifted one of the flapping coat sleeves and extended a crumpled, damp envelope. Captain Cy took it in a dazed fashion and drew a long breath. Then he tore open the envelope and read the following:

Dear Captain Whittaker—The bearer of this is Emily Richards Thomas. She is seven, going on eight, but old for her years. Her mother was Mary Thomas that used to be Mary Thayer. It was her you wrote to about keeping house for you, but she had been dead a fortnight before your letter came. She had bronchial pneumonia, and it carried her off, having always been delicate and with more trouble to bear than she could stand. Since her husband, who I say was a simpleton, had left her and the baby she had took rooms with me and done sewing and such. When she passed away I wrote to Seth Howes, a relation of hers out west and, so far as I know, the only one she had. I told the Howes man that Mary had gone and Emily was left. Would they take her? I wrote. And Seth's wife wrote they couldn't, being poorer than poverty themselves. I was afraid she would have to go to a home, but when your letter came I wrote the Howes man. And Mrs. Howes wrote back that you were rich and that you would be glad to take the child to live with you. Said that she had some correspondence with you about Mary before. So I send Emily to you. Somebody's got to take care of her, and I can't afford it, though I would if I could, for she's a real nice child and some like her mother. I do hope she can stay with you. It seems a shame to send her to the orphan asylum I send along with clothes she's got, which ain't many. Respectfully yours,

SARAH OLIVER.

Captain Cy read the letter through. Then he wiped his forehead.

"Well!" he muttered. "Well! I never in my life! I—I never did! Of all!"

Emily Richards Thomas looked up from the depths of the coat collar.

"Don't you think," she said, "that you had better send to the depot for my box? I can get dry some this way, but mamma always made me change my clothes as soon as I could. She used to be afraid I'd get cold."

CHAPTER VI.

CAPTAIN CY did not reply to the request for the box. It is doubtful if he even heard it. Mrs. Oliver's astounding letter had, as he afterward said, left him "high and dry with no tug in sight." Mary Thomas was dead and her daughter—her daughter, of whose very

existence he had been ignorant—had suddenly appeared from nowhere and been dropped at his door like an out-of-season May basket, accompanied by the modest suggestion that he assume responsibility for her thereafter. No wonder the captain wiped his forehead in utter bewilderment.

"Don't you think you'd better send for the box?" repeated the child, shivering a little under the coat.

"Hey? What say? I never mind, though. Just keep quiet for a spell, won't you? I want to let this soak in. By the big dipper! Of all the solid brass cheek that ever I run across this beats the whole cargo! And Betsy Howes never hinted! Probably you would be glad to take— Be glad! Why, blast their miserable, stingy— What do they make me for? I'll show 'em. Indiana ain't so fur that I can't— Hey! Did you say anything, sis?"

The girl had shivered again. "No, sir," she replied. "It was my teeth, I guess. They kind of rattled."

"What! You ain't cold, are you, with all that round you and in front of that fire?"

"No, sir, I guess not, only my back feels sort of funny, as if somebody kept dropping icicles down it. Those bushes and vines were so wet that when I tumbled down 'twas most like being in a pond."

"Sho, sho! That won't do. Can't have you laid up on my hands. That would be worse than— Humph! Tut-tut! Something ought to be done, and I'm blessed if I know what. And not a woman round the place, not even that Debby. Say, look here! What's your name—Emmie? Hadn't I better get the doctor?"

The child looked frightened.

"Why?" she cried, her big eyes opening. "I'm not sick, am I?"

"Sick? No, no! Course not, course not. What would you want to be sick for? But you ought to get warm and dry right off. I s'pose, and your duds are all up to the depot. Say, what does— what did your ma used to do when you feel—er—them icicles and things?"

"She changed my clothes and rubbed me, and if I was very wet she put me to bed sometimes."

"Bed? Sure! Why, yes, indeed! Bed's a good place to keep off icicles. There's my bedroom right in there. You could turn in just as well as not. Bunk ain't made yet, but I can shake it up in no time. Say—er—er—you can undress yourself, can't you?"

"Oh, yes, sir! Course I can! I'm most eight."

"Sure you are! Don't act a mite bablyish. All right; you set still till I shake up that bunk."

He entered the chamber, his own, opening from the sitting room, and proceeded literally to "shake up" the bed. It was not a lengthy process, and when it was completed he returned to find his visitor already divested of the coat and standing before the stove.

"I guess perhaps you'll have to help undo me behind," observed the young lady. "This is my best dress, and I can't reach the buttons in the middle of the back."

Captain Cy scratched his head. Then he clumsily unbuttoned the wet waist, glancing rather sheepishly at the window to see if any one was coming.

"So this is your best dress, hey?" he asked, to cover his confusion. It was obviously not very new, for it was neatly mended in one or two places.

"Judas! I should think you had! Is your throat sore?"

"Hey? Yes, I guess so."

"Don't you know? If you've got sore throat there ain't nothin' better than Arabian balsam. But what in time are you doin' out in this drizzle with a cold and no umbrella? Do you want to—"

"Never mind my umbrella. I left it in the church entry 'other Sunday, and somebody got out afore I did. This Arabian balsam—seems to me I remember my ma's usin' that on me. Wet a rag with it, don't you, and tie it round your neck?"

"Yup. Be sure and use a flannel rag and red flannel if you've got it. That acts quicker 'n the other kinds. Fifteen cent bottle?"

"I guess so. Might's well give me some sass'n'rilla while you're about it: always handy to have in the house. And—er—er—is that canned soup you've got up on that shelf?"

"Judas! I should think you had! Is your throat sore?"

"You will?"

"Yes, sir. I used to dust sometimes when mamma was out sewing. And once I swept, but I did it so hard that auntie wouldn't let me any more. She said 'twas like trying to blow out a match with a tornado."

Later on he found her standing in the sitting room critically inspecting

"I ain't used one for some time, but I guess it's a good receipt. How do you feel now? Any more icicles?"

"No, sir. I'm ever so warm. Isn't this a nice bed?"

"Think so, do you? Glad of it. Well, now, I'm goin' to leave you in it while

"Hey?"

"A blessing, you know—saying that you're thankful for the food now set before us."

"Hum! Why, to tell you the truth I've kind of neglected that, I'm afraid. Bein' thankful for the grub I've had lately was most too much of a strain. I shouldn't wonder."

"I know the one mamma used to say. Shall I ask it for you?"

"Sho! I guess so if you want to."

The girl bent her head and repeated a short grace. Captain Cy watched her curiously.

"Now I'll have some soup, please," observed Emily. "I'm awful hungry. I had breakfast at 5 o'clock this morning, and we didn't have a chance to eat much."

A good many times that day the captain caught himself wondering if he wasn't dreaming. The whole affair seemed too ridiculous to be an actual experience. Dinner over, he and Emmie attended to the dishes, he washing and she wiping. And even at this early stage of their acquaintance her disposition to take charge of things was apparent. She found fault with the dish towels. They were almost as bad as the tablecloth, she said. Considering that the same set had been in use since Mrs. Beasley's departure, the criticism was not altogether baseless.

"Excuse me," she said, "but don't you think that plate had better be done over? I guess you didn't see that plate in the corner. Perhaps you've forgot your specs. Auntie Oliver couldn't see well without her specs."

Captain Cy grimmed and admitted that a second washing wouldn't hurt the plate.

"I guess your auntie was one of the particular kind," he said.

"No, sir; 'twas mamma. She couldn't bear dirty things. Auntie used to say that mamma hunted dust with a magnifying glass. She didn't, though. She only liked to be neat. I guess dust doesn't worry me so much as it does women."

"Why?"

"Oh, cause there's so much of it here. Don't you think so? I'll help you clean up by and by if you want to."

"You will?"

"Yes, sir. I used to dust sometimes when mamma was out sewing. And once I swept, but I did it so hard that auntie wouldn't let me any more. She said 'twas like trying to blow out a match with a tornado."

Later on he found her standing in the sitting room critically inspecting

"I'm sure I don't know."

"I heard they didn't know what part of the world he was in," purposed Loretta, now that the delicate topic was opened.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I heard his father told him he needn't never come home until he'd made enough money to pay back some of that he'd ill-spent. I call that pretty hard of old Jim Slocum—Pa says he was a limb when he was a boy and made no end of trouble for his folks—yet old Jim is hard as nails on poor Ed. Why, Ed can't be a boy any longer—he must have stopped cutting up tricks long ago."

Esther was silent.

"Ed wasn't what you'd call bad—he was just full of cutting up, but it seemed to cost his father a lot of money. Well, they drove him from home and I guess his ma broke her heart over it. I blame it all on old Jim Slocum—mean as all get-out."

"I wonder what Mr. Slocum will do after Emmy's married?" said Esther.

"Nobody knows—Dexter won't have him live with them—he's as much as said so. Keep house for himself, I guess."

"Why, he can't do much. He's real feeble—he must be seventy years old," protested Esther.

"Don't seem to make any difference how old one is—they get trouble just the same," remarked Loretta.

After Loretta had gone home that night, Esther washed up the supper dishes and then sought her little parlor, where she lighted the lamp with the dangling prisms and sat down by the marble top table.

For a long time she sat lost in reverie. She was thinking of old Mr. Slocum so soon to be left alone. She was thinking of the prodigal, Ed, who had run away from home twenty years before. She looked back on her own girlhood over that event as one reads the story of a stranger.

Once she had sat in the parlor at home, when Ed Slocum used to call upon her three times a week, just as she was sitting now. Then she was waiting for him with fluttering heart and eyes that were tell-tale. How handsome Ed was—black-haired, black-eyed, light-hearted—the best fellow in the world, and it was this very easy-going nature of Ed's that had led him astray. She still treasured the basty note in which he had taken leave of her. It seemed to be the delicate rosy thread that held her to her youth and hope.

Some day he might come back. Some day he would return. He had loved her.

Esther's brown head drooped a little wistfully at these sad memories, but she was a brave soldier and she lifted her chin and took up the photograph album and turned to Ed's picture placed there opposite that of her mother.

Her eyes were dim when she laid it aside. "He's my poor prodigal just the same," she murmured to herself as she blew out the light and went upstairs to bed.

Two weeks after that Emmy Slocum was married, and all Leavenhill was interested in the masculine housekeeping of Mr. James Slocum. Of outside help he would have none. Emmy and her husband had gone west, and the prosperous Dexter had offered to pay the wages of a housekeeper for his father-in-law, but Mr. Slocum had curtly refused.

"I knew you would come back some day," whispered Esther, her head on his shoulder.

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ESTHER'S PRODIGAL

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

When Esther Trent's Aunt Judith died and left her the little white house on the corner, Esther gladly left the home of her father, where a stepmother ruled supreme, and went to live alone in the little white house.

Esther carried with her all the belongings of her own mother as well as her girlish trinkets and keepsakes. In time the little old-fashioned parlor came to look exactly as had the parlor of her own home, even to the ancient square piano that filled one corner.

"For land's sake, Esther, are you going to settle down here and be a regular old maid?" demanded Loretta Campbell, who was prematurely gray and sewed for a living.

"I'm sorry you are all alone," ventured Esther, feeling very sorry for the harsh old man who had driven his son from his door, and whose daughter had left him to make a home for herself.

"I'm sorry you are all alone," muttered Jim; then, with a sudden change of tone he added in a broken voice: "This some matter—Esther, I'd like to see my Ed before I die!"

Tears came into Esther's brown eyes. "Of course you would," she said gently. "I have you any

A Corner for Women



What promise is there for those who seek to draw near God for His pardon, help and love?

God says in Jeremiah 29:13, Ye shall seek me and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

What promise of salvation from the guilt of sin?

It is written in the first letter of John, first chapter and ninth verse, If we confess our sins he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

What promise of salvation from the power of sin?

It is written in Ezekiel 36:26, A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you, and I will take the stony heart out of your flesh and I will give you a heart of flesh.

What promise like this in the New Testament?

It is written in I John 5:4, Whosoever is born of God overcometh the world.

What evidence have you that you are being saved?

The promise of salvation from the guilt and power of sin I claim for myself. I have come to Jesus with all my heart, and he says in John 6:37, Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

Do you expect to be perfect at once?

I give Christ my whole heart now, but I expect to work diligently as long as I live finding out God's will more perfectly, and training myself for usefulness, and bringing every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ. II Cor. 10:5.

What will you do if you ever fall into sin, or fear you have lost your way?

I will obey Christ's command to Christians in Rev. 2:5. Remember therefore whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do again your first works.

Will the service of Christ be your chief business as long as you live?

I shall try to live by the command and promise of Christ in Matt. 6:33. But seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you.

Will you love and work with all other Christians?

We know that we have passed out of death unto life because we love the brethren. I John 3:14.

The Children's Hour

NURSERY NONSENSE.

Old Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house,
'Twas built in a wood,
Where an owl at the door
For sentinel stood.

She had a son Jack,
A plain-looking lad;
He was not very good,
Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,
A live goose he bought:
"Here, mother," says he,
"It will not go for nought."

Jack's goose and her gander
Grew very fond;

They'd both eat at together,
Or swim in one pond.
Jack found one morning,
As I have been told,

His goose had laid him
An egg of pure gold.
Jack rode to his mother,
The news for to tell.

She called him a good boy,
And said it was well.

HELPING.

The basket of blocks was on the ground, and three rather cross little faces looked down at it.

"It's too heavy for me," said Jimmy.

"Well, you're big as I am, 'cause we're twins," said Nellie.

"I won't carry it!" said the little cousin, with a pout.

Mamma looked from her open window, and saw the trouble. "One day I saw a picture of three little birds," she said. "They wanted a long stick carried somewhere, but it was too large for any one of them to carry. What do you think they did?"

"We don't know," said the twins. "They all took hold of it together," said mamma, "and then they could fly with it."

The children laughed and looked at each other, then they all took hold of the basket together, and found it very easy to carry.

"The way to do all the hard things in this world," said mamma, "is for every one to help a little. No one can do them all, but every one can help!"—Exchange.

Average Length of Life.

Four hundred years ago the average length of human life was between eighteen and twenty years. One hundred years ago the average human life was less than thirty years. The average human life today reaches nearly forty years. This shows what medical science has done for human life.—American Practitioner.

NEWS for the YOUNG PEOPLE

HANDY BOY ABOUT THE HOME

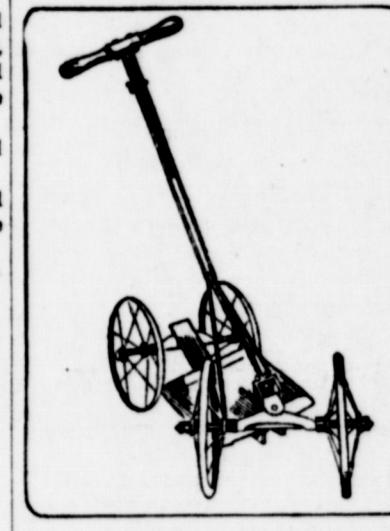
Every Young Man Should Have Box of Tools and Learn to Repair Articles Damaged About House.

I like the handy boy about the house, who knows how to hang a picture, drive a nail, and do the little necessary repairing that any mother wants done. It is easy enough to learn how to use a saw or chisel, and every boy should have a box of tools, so that he can repair articles that may become damaged. The boy who is handy about his mother's house will be of inestimable value to his wife when he shall marry. Boys who do not care to go out at night may learn to make many pretty pieces of furniture, if they will only devote some time to studying how to use tools and paints. With a few lessons, the handy boy may make picture frames, or cabinets, odd cornices, or desks or other articles of usefulness and value. The boy who is handy about the house and a help to his mother is one who learns how to make purchases for the household, who can tell a good piece of meat at the butcher's, or pick out fresh vegetables at the market. Oh, no, do not say that marketing is woman's work. It is quite as much man's work, and besides, none of us know so much in this world that we can afford to ignore even the details of marketing.—Foster Coates.

PLAY APPARATUS FOR BOYS

Wheeled Platform Propelled by Pushing One Foot—Adjustable Handle Is Used for Support.

After watching small boys coasting about on home-made vehicles propelled by one foot, an Indiana man designed a more elaborate affair on the same principle. A low platform is mounted



New Play Apparatus.

on four wheels, two axles of the device being connected by a strong steel band, on which the footboard rests. The construction is such that by tilting the footboard to the right or left the wheels will turn in the same direction, but the toy will not upset. The long handle is adjustable to any height and is used more for support than for guidance. To operate the vehicle a boy stands with one foot on the platform and with the other foot pushes it ahead until sufficient momentum is attained to carry it on. He then gets aboard with both feet and guides it by throwing the weight of his body on one side or the other.

Not This Time.

Johnny was rather apprehensively waiting his father's return from business. He had a curious little feeling that more would be heard about the broken pane of glass in old Grimes glass house.

"Take off your coat, my son, and come along with me!" said pa after he had rested from dinner.

"You're not going to give me a hiding are you, pa?" inquired young hopeful with a nervous gulp.

"Didn't I tell you this morning that I would settle with you for your bad behavior when I came home?" queried father.

"Yes," said Johnny hopefully, "but I thought you were only joking, like when you told the grocer you would settle with him."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Centipedes and Tarantulas. A centipede has a deadly fear of a tarantula, and one of the most curious habits of the centipede is his manner of going to rest in the desert when he knows his enemy to be in the vicinity. He builds a cactus fence literally about him.

A tarantula hates a cactus as much as he longs after a centipede, and has never been known to crawl over the plant.

Secure in this knowledge, the centipede will sleep as long as he wishes while his wistful enemy looks longingly at him over the barrier, powerless to go to the attack.

Made of Wallpaper.

An enterprising wallpaper dealer of Ohio attracted the eyes of all citizens by having in his window a pipe organ of paper. Every detail of the organ, the pipes, the keys, all parts of the case, as well as the sheet of music, were made of wallpaper. Different patterns were used to imitate the many parts of the organ.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN

Little Story of What an Observant Boy Accomplished.

Ingenious Lad Invents Paper Box for His Mother to Take Medicine Without Any Confusion—Idea Soon Became Popular.

A great many boys are always looking forward to the time when they will grow up and be able to do something big, but they overlook the chances they have to do something worth while when they are still boys. Here is a little story of what an observant boy did.

It often happens that people have to take two different kinds of medicine alternately, and endless ways have been tried to remember which comes next. Sometimes they take No. 1 at the odd hours and No. 2 at the even



Box for Medicine Bottles.

hours, and sometimes they put the spoon in the one to take next, or they place one to be taken in the morning in a different glass from the one to be taken at night.

An ingenious boy who saw his mother always forgetting which of the little bottles of pills to take next noticed that there were two of the bottles in pasteboard box, lying side by side. They each had a number on them, but there was no way to be sure which number his mother had taken last.

Then he had an idea. He pasted a little slip of paper on the cover of the box and wrote his directions on it.

As the little box inside slipped out of the cover it was easy to put the cork of one bottle toward one end and the cork of the other at the other end. After taking a dose from bottle No. 1 she just pushed the cork into the cover first, so that the cork of No. 2 was toward the end with the arrow mark, and she always knew that was the one to take next.

A druggist that saw this simple little trick had labels printed for all his boxes, and it proved so popular with the doctors that used those medicines that they made the boy a present of a bicycle for his invention.

If you keep your eyes open and think about things you never know when you may hit upon some useful thing like this, which others will pay you for. A girl that stooped to fix a broken shoe lace and tried to pull it through the hole with a hairpin invented the surgeon's needle that is used today all over the world for sewing up wounds. Some boys that built a fire upon the sand with seaweed found the secret of making glass.

AMUSEMENT IN A MAGIC BOX

Balls and Paper Men Made to Jump About in Fantastic Manner—Static Electricity Is the Secret.

A novelty which affords much amusement is the magic box. It is 4x6x2 inches, made out of wood with a glass cover and lined with foil. The directions for operating the box are as follows: Rub the pane of glass with the little leather cushion and the balls and paper men will begin at once to produce their performance, jumping about in the most fantastic



Magic Box.

manner. The only thing necessary is to keep the box and leather cushion clean and dry, which is done best by cleaning the pane of glass before using, with a piece of dry cloth, says Popular Electricity. Static electricity is the secret of the odd movements.

in a Predicament. The teacher was reading the history of England to some of the little pupils. When she came to the statement that Henry I. never laughed after the death of his son she noticed one of the little girls had raised her hand and seemed very desirous of attracting her attention.

"Well, Amy," said teacher, "what is it?"

"Please, ma'am," said little Amy, "what did Henry I. do when he was tickled?"—Harper's Bazaar.

it Was Hard to Tell. The Music Teacher—Johnny is improving daily in his violin playing.

Johnny's Mother (gratified)—Is that so? We didn't know whether he was improving or we were just getting more used to it.—Winnipeg Town Topics.

Leg a Tease. Why should a man troubled with gout make his will?

Because he will then have his leg at ease (legatees).

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL TERM</th

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY.

McKee.

McKee, Dec. 6.—James Hamilton has been quite sick for some time, and is still confined to his room.—Mrs. Mattie Carpenter and daughter, Grace, left last week for their home in Tennessee.—Mr. and Mrs. Creed Russell of Bush are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. R. Hays.—Mr. Isaac Messler was in Berea this week.—Tinners are putting the new roof on the jail. All outside work is about completed now. Little more work on the inside and it will be ready for occupancy.—H. Nantz of Annville is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ike Hays.—Dr. Hornsby is having a new office erected on Wall Street just below the Odd Fellows' hall.—Mr. Treadway from Lee County is here this week buying some timber land in this County for S. English Co.—C. P. Moore and Luther Little have formed a partnership in law practice and are preparing to build an office on Water St. opposite the Court house.

Doublelick.

Doublelick, Dec. 5.—The Misses Pearl and Hattie Hampton spent Thanksgiving with the Misses Pollie and Maggie McCollum.—Mr. Joseph Callahan gave the young folks a social Thanksgiving night. All reported a good time.—The Misses Eller and Crissie Dooley spent Sunday with the Misses Pauline and Maggie McCollum.—Messrs. Talmage Rase and Bill Hammonds spent Thanksgiving eve at Perry McCollum's.—Drummers Mullins and Dees were in our vicinity last week.—Mrs. Ethel Phillips of Goochland visited her grandmother, Mrs. Sallie Martin, Wednesday.—Mrs. Bettie Martin visited her daughter, Mrs. George Sparks Monday.—Miss Stella Sparks spent Sunday eve with the Misses Pearl and Hattie Hampton.—Rutherford Callahan made a business trip to McKee Monday.—Miss Charlotte Callahan, who has been visiting her relatives at this place for the past two weeks returned home Monday.

Carico.

Carico, Dec. 7.—The regular appointment was filled at the church at Flat Top with a good crowd in attendance.—Willie Milburn and wife from Hazel Patch are in this vicinity to spend Christmas with friends and relatives.—John Lear announced that Bro. Lunsford would begin meeting the third Sunday in this month and hold one week. All are cordially invited to come.—Mrs. Edna Tussey was calling on S. R. Roberts and family Saturday.—Mrs. Dan Ford has gone to Island City to stay two weeks with her son, James Ford.—Born to Mr. Floyd Baker and wife a fine boy weighing 12 pounds. His name is Lloyd.—Miss Lucy, Richard and Rosa Price attended meeting at Flat Top Sunday.—There is a tide in the Rockcastle River today and citizens are getting ready to run their ties to market.—The little son of Isaac Sumers, who was taken to Berea for an operation seven months ago is still in poor health.—Mr. and Mrs. Lily Smith were visiting the latter's father, Mr. Henry Evans on Moores Creek.—Mrs. Sally Adkisson was married to Mr. Bud Cornett last week. The former is the widow of Rev. J. W. Adkisson. We wish them a happy life.—John Jones has moved to the house vacated by Dan Ford.

Hurley.

Hurley, Dec. 8.—Several from this place attended church at Birch Lick Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Smith of Kerby Knob visited the latter's mother at this place, who is very poorly with old age and rheumatism.—Jake Gabbard is out again.—W. M. Shell of High Knob was at this place last week buying fur hides.—Bradley Rawlings of Adela, Clay County, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ben Gabbard for a month.—G. D. Gabbard went to Richmond last week on business.—Mrs. George McCollum is under treatment from Dr. Mahaffey for granulated eyelids.—Dennie Johnson and family of this place moved to near Dango, Ky.—Green McCollum will move to Livingston soon to carry the U. S. mail a year for G. D. Gabbard, contractor.—The 3rd Saturday and Sunday in this month are regular church meeting days at Indian Creek.

Isaacs.

Isaacs, Dec. 5.—Farmers are about done gathering corn.—Woody Parrett and Wiley Wise's daughter were married Thursday. We wish them much joy.—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wat-

son of Eliz. Valley, Tenn., are visiting friends and relatives at this place.—J. L. Davis has traded for a pair of mules.—Married, Thursday, Nov. 27th, Mr. Emmet Mullins of this place to Miss Martha Morris of Moores Creek. Mr. Mullins is one of Jackson County's leading school teachers and Miss Morris is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. Wiley Morris.—Harrison Tincher has moved to the G. C. Purkey place on Wolfe Branch.—Mr. M. Turner visited his grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry York, Tuesday night.

Privett.

Privett, Dec. 6.—We are having the most pleasant December that we have had in many a year.—Bartie Morris and wife are no better at this writing.—Billie Smith and family have moved to Clover Bottom.—The Rev. Anderson preached at Gray Hawk last Saturday and Sunday.—George Peters from Owsley County visited his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Peters, last Saturday and Sunday. —The Misses Mollie and Eva Peters, and Mae and Sophia Madden attended church at Gray Hawk last Sunday.—Mrs. Sallie Morris is very poorly with lagripe.—James Anderson spent last Monday night with Arch Peters.—Grant Vickers has put up a new water mill and is going to do a hustling business.—Sherman Ward and wife have moved to Heidelberg where he will be employed for a while.—David Flanery of Travelers Rest spent last Thursday with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Peters.—Mr. and Mrs. Billie Hamilton, who have been visiting in this vicinity have gone back to Livingston.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

Island City.

Island City, Dec. 4.—Warm weather still continues.—W. T. Bowman is planning at this time to move to Irvine, Estill Co.—Wm. Hacker, who has been in Clay County for the past year, has located at the mouth of the Garden Branch with his blacksmith tools.—S. G. Fields is planning to start to Texas in a few days.—Mrs. John Conrad left a short time ago for Cincinnati where her husband has been for some time.—Jas. Kelley is out buying fur this week.—G. J. Gentry left today for Buffalo in search of moonshiners.—W. B. Roberts, who has been at Kings Mills for the past year, returned a few days ago.—Court begins at Booneville Monday with a large docket.—Born to Mrs. Laura Parrett a bouncing girl.—It is reported here today that Robert Green Brewer has joined the army this being his second term.—Clayton Gentry who has been in Ohio for some time, returned home a few days ago.—Mr. E. M. Meely says he finds welcome place at New Hope each Saturday and Sunday.—James Anderson is quite ill at this writing.—Eggs are 30 cents per dozen and the prospects are that they will be higher.—Abner Baker of Indian Creek is in this neighborhood on business at present.

Blake.

Blake, Dec. 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Peters are all smiles over the arrival of a girl baby in their home.—Lawrence, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Neely, is on the sick list at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Moore paid a visit to their daughter, Mrs. George Peters, from Wednesday until Friday of last week.—Church at Walnut Grove last Sunday was well attended, the Gabbard brothers being the preachers.—Wm. Neely had a new chimney erected last week.—Hardin Peters and John Blake have gone to Ohio to work for a while.—Miss Zona Blake was visiting her sister, Mrs. Flora Peters, last Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Ellen Peters paid her uncle, Will Moore, a visit last Saturday night and attended church at Walnut Grove Sunday.—The Misses Halle and Fannie Yarber of Island Creek paid Miss Lula Peters a visit last Saturday night and Sunday, and report a nice time.—George Peters paid a visit to his brother, Ance Peters of Island City, last Monday.—Charlie Burch had a quilting last Saturday which was well attended by all the girls. They report a fine time.—Mrs. Dan Ford of Jackson county is visiting her son, James Ford, of this place.—Mrs. Emma Davidson of Mauden visited her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore, last week.—Mrs. Wm. Blake has been visiting her son and daughter on Licking river for the past week.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Paint Lick.

Paint Lick, Dec. 7.—Mr. Brookshire from Florida visited Mrs. Rhoda Wylie last week.—Miss May Parsons of Haiti is visiting her brother, John, of this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Peters visited friends and relatives at Richmond and Kingston last week.—Mr. George Todd and Miss Nettie Treadway went to Lexington and were married during the Thanksgiving holidays. Mr. Todd is a prosperous farmer of this place and Miss Treadway is the highly accomplished daughter of Mr. Geo. Treadway, a prosperous merchant of Paint Lick.—Wile Rogers bought of Mr. Charlie Baker last week six calves for \$120.—Mrs. Maggie Baker of Missouri visited her father-in-law Mr. C. H. Baker recently.—Robert Eliot accompanied his aunt, Mrs. Maggie Baker, to her home in Missouri, and will return home after Christmas by way of Illinois, visiting his aunt, Mrs. Stella Smith, and other relatives.—Mrs. Fannie Brockman and children visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Gabbard, Friday and Saturday of last week.—Aunt Ellen Ballard visited with Mr. James Baker and family part of last week.—Mrs. Liza Boen is able to be out after a severe spell of lagripe.

THE SCHOOL FAIR AT SAND GAP.

We had been invited to attend an exhibition and fair given by the children of the Sand Gap School.

Such a ride! first over seven miles of level road, then a mile of rough climbing over Big Hill, then eight miles thru the beautiful hills and all in the morning of a beautiful Indian summer day.

When we came in sight of the schoolhouse, we were surprised

out you did not work over hard when you had a chance with him, and now he has found somebody who will do more work for less pay. It is his natural right to get his work done as well and cheap as he can, and so you are left out again.

You ask right out for fifty or a hundred dollars, and when your letter first came I allowed I would send you a little more money as soon as there came a tide and I could get some cash on logs, or as soon as the cattle buyers would pay right for some of our young stock; but for two reasons, Jackson, I have decided to tell you not to depend on the old man any longer, but just live on what you can get out of the ground and out of your neighbors in the great State of Texas.

In the first place, I heard the preacher read something about "all things working together for good," and it may work for your good to go on short rations until you learn to be a little more steady. You know you spent a heap of my money before you lit out for Texas and that you took a good bit with you. I never could persuade you to stick to work very long at a time, or to keep any account of where your money went to. And you always said me and your ma were harder to get along with than anybody. Now you are far from us, and the folks in Texas are not down on you in particular, unless you have given them reason to be, and I allow the very best thing I can do for you is to let you wrestle with the land and the neighbors, and make your own living and your own reputation in Texas. I reckon I love you all a father should, and I know your mother prays for you night and morning, but love don't always mean doing everything you are asked to

DON'T MAKE SUCH A FUSS

By Walter G. Doty

Don't make such a fuss—

All the rest of us have worries and troubles and cares of our own;

And as for the load

That you bear on the road,

A smile ought to weigh a lot less than a groan.

Don't lie down and die

Each time trouble's nigh.

Have you lost all your money? It's all in a life.

Have friends been untrue?

Go hunt up some new,

Or talk to yourself, or make friends with your wife.

Don't order your shroud—

Whene'er there's a cloud,

The jolly old Sun will soon win back his sway.

The trouble and care

That now whitens your hair Will be just a mem'ry a year from to-day.

Keep step to the drums

Until the time comes

That they muster you out of the service for good;

And, glad that it's done

And the battle is won,

Just turn up your toes like a good soldier should!

were fighting fire all summer, and were in Berea again in the fall and stayed a full year, and now Pal has got a first class certificate, and Burd is about able to make the farm all over so it will yield double the crops it did. Any rate that is what he claims. And certainly he has learned something for the surveyors over on Possum Trot Creek paid him two dollars a day for helping them, when they only gave the other men seven-five cents.

Well, your mother told me that John had watched those Combs boys and that last Christmas when they were home he went over and had several long talks with them, and from them he has been studying about going to Berea.

I must say it took me rather queer. I did not want to spare John from the farm work. I thought to send you to Berea to get you out of harm's way and somehow break up the wildness that was growing on you, but John had never given us any trouble. "All the more," your mother said, "We ought to send him, and not wait to have him be wild. The Lord knows," she said, "I can't bear to have him out of my sight from September till Christmas, and again from New Year's till June, but if it is for his good, I must not let my feelings stand in his way. I'm sure I had rather have him go to Berea and come back all clean and straight and strong like those Combs boys than to have him go to Texas and never come back at all." And I said "Susie," says I, "I'd be proud to have a son of mine educated and living right here. Those Combs boys don't get no Texas fever; they are helping to make this county a better place to be born in. I'd like to have a boy like them."

And so, Jack, though we haven't said so to John, we expect to put a little money on his education, if he does right. He has his hogs, and he will earn something at Berea—they all do—and we allow that we'll do the rest. The whole expense for the fall term, fourteen weeks is only \$29.00. Besides that he'll have to have some clothes, but, good gracious, boys have to have clothes here

to see crowds of people standing at the windows and door. We got to the Scripture, which says "the one shall be taken and the other left." You took the money, and you left the advice, and now we think you had better get the good advice that shifting for yourself will be pretty sure to give you.

But in the second place, Jackson, something has happened to our John and that something is likely to take a little of our money. Your brother John has not been fined for any cussedness, like you used to be, and he has not thrown away any money at gambling. It is something else—something that quite surprised me, and I allow it will stirrize you too. John has made up his mind to go to Berea.

You know we kinder wanted you to go to Berea one time, but you just snorted at it, and we sorter give up the idea that any of our boys would amount to much. You were the oldest and the smartest, and you went to the city for a "Business Course," and all you brought back

was a few new cuss words, and so we give it up and never said anything to John.

John he slid along and before we hardly noticed it he was taller than his dad, and the biggest boy in the free school. He had done fairly well, but we had not took much notice of him. You remember John had a pig his uncle gave him when he was fourteen, just before you went to the shining shore of Texas? Well, that pig is about half a ton of good lively hog-meat now, and John has been tending a bit of corn land of his own, to have the stuff to keep them on. I allowed he was expecting to buy a hog as you did, so he could ride to town and court around generally, and so I asked him how much he thought he could raise on those hogs toward a good gaited horse; and he said, "Father, I don't guess I'll get a hog." "Well," said I, "are you going to get a piece of land and begin talking to some gal?" "Nary gal," said he. And then his mother spoke up and says she, "John has made up his mind to go to Berea."

That night she told me how he had been watching the Combs boys ever since they begun going to Berea. First they went for the Winter term in January, 1907, and stayed about half through the Spring term. They went with revolvers and came back with testaments and a heap of new ideas about farming and school teaching. They worked like they

on Sandy Branch. So you stand up for the Gabbard family in Texas and John and us will stand up for it in Kentucky.

Your loving father,
Palestine Gabbard.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—Old corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 77@77½c, No. 2 yellow 76½@77c, No. 3 yellow 75@76c, No. 2 mixed 74½@75c. New corn is quoted as follows: No. 3 white 71@72c, No. 4 white 68@69c, No. 3 yellow 67@68½c, No. 4 yellow 65@66c, No. 3 mixed 68@70c, No. 4 mixed 66@67c, yellow ear 65@67c, mixed ear 64@66c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, standard timothy \$18, No. 2 timothy \$16.50@17, No. 3 timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$16.50@17, No. 2 clover mixed \$15@15.50, No. 1 clover \$14.75@15, No. 2 clover \$12.75@13.

Oats—No. 2 white 43½@44c, standard 43@43½c, No. 3 white 42½@43c, No. 4 white 40@41½c, No. 2 mixed 42@42½c, No. 3 mixed 41½@42c, No. 4 mixed 39@40c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 97@98c, No. 3 red 94@95½c, No. 4 red 85@93c.

Poultry—Old hens, weighing over 4½ lbs, 13c; hens, under 4½ lbs, 13c; roosters, 9½c; springers, 12½@15c; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 13c; ducks, under 4 lbs, 12c; turkeys, toms, old, 10 lbs and over, 17c; turkey hens, old, 10 lbs and over, 17c; young turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 17c.

Eggs—Prime frits 35½@36c, firsts 33½@34c, ordinary frits 30@31c, seconds 23½@24c.

Cattle—Shipper \$50@7.50, extra \$7.50, good to choice \$6.50@7.25, common to fair \$5.60@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.25@7.50, good to choice \$6.25@7.25, common to fair \$4.75@5.60; cows, extra \$6.10@6.25, good to choice \$5.50@6.25, common to fair \$3.50@5.25, canners \$3.25@4.25.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.40, extra \$6.50, fat bulls \$6.25@6.50.

Calves—Extra \$10@10.25, fair, good \$8@10, common and large \$7@9.75.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$7.70, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.65@7.70, mixed packers \$7.55@7.65, stags \$4@6.75, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.25@7.30, extra \$7.35@7.40, light shippers \$7.10@7.40; pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5.50@7.75.

Sheep—Extra \$4.40, good to choice \$4@4.35, common to fair \$2.25@3.75.